

MISS MAVERICK

By ALAN R. TEWKESBURY

When gold was discovered in the Elkhorn region I went to Spotswood, which was situated in the center of the mines, and opened a bank. The country round about was pretty lawless, but Spotswood was, for a mining town, a very respectable place. There was a church, a real court of law, and but few citizens went armed. I found it difficult to get clerks, for the young men who came there from civilized localities preferred to engage in mining to working on a salary.

One day a comely young woman about twenty-seven years old came into the bank and asked for a position. She said that she had graduated at a business college in the east, where she had got a few ideas about the banking business. I engaged her at once and was glad to get her. She took right hold and seemed to learn the methods by intuition. Very soon she was valuable on the books and as a paying or receiving teller, though it was difficult to get her to occupy the windows. Why I never could tell.

My wife used to come into the bank occasionally, and the first time she saw Miss Maverick, my woman of all work, she took a great dislike to her. Women are apt to be jealous of any other woman, especially if good looking, that their husbands are thrown into close relations with. Therefore I paid no attention to my wife's dislike. I have made it a rule of my business life to keep personal control of the funds committed to my care. There was no necessity for making any new ones pertaining to my clerk, for my system did not admit of her ever getting away with a cent. From the moment the vaults were opened and the cash brought out till it was locked up again I was in the bank and where I could oversee every part of it.

I asked my wife why she distrusted Miss Maverick, and she said that every time the two came near each other my wife felt a repulsion that was almost painful. Without a better reason than this I refused to harbor any suspicion against my clerk.

"Send her away," said my wife. "Are you jealous of her? If you are you must subdue your jealousy, for Miss Maverick of all my employees is the most valuable."

"Very well; you'll see."

"See what?"

"That I'm right."

Nothing more was said about the matter, and I bore myself so discreetly that I believed my wife had concluded after all there was no danger of my running away with her rival. Business was increasing all the while, for the mines were taking out a great deal of gold, and I was engaged all day and often at night.

One day at noon, when all the clerks except myself and Miss Maverick had gone to dinner, I was sitting on my perch in the bank, resting, and scanning a newspaper. Miss Maverick was at her desk working. Suddenly the stillness was broken by a click. To persons living on the frontier a click means a great deal. It certainly did to me, sitting as I was in a bank with no protection except a woman. With a start I looked up, and through the receiving teller's window I saw a man covering me with a revolver.

"Just sit quietly where you are and you won't get hurt," he said. "Nan, proceed."

The last two words were spoken to Miss Maverick, who arose from her seat and, taking a watch from the drawer of her desk, went into the paying teller's cage and scraped the funds into the bag; then, going to the receiver's cage, she did the same thing. I wondered why I was not ordered to put up my hands, but it was plain that Miss Maverick had taken care of any weapons I had been used to keeping handy. Indeed, from the first it was plain to me that she had applied for work in order to rob the bank.

When she had filled her satchel, turning to me, she said: "The next time a woman tells you anything she is sure of without a reason believe her. If she gives a reason you may know that she is wrong. Good morning!"

She walked out of the inclosure and disappeared. The man said to me: "Stay where you are for ten minutes. A confederate of mine has a bead on you and will kill you if you move or give an alarm." Then he turned and went out.

I didn't believe the story about the confederate watching me, so the moment he was out of sight I sprang from my seat. At the moment I heard a shot outside. Running out, there was the man who had robbed me lying on the sidewalk with a bullet in him. Miss Maverick was bending over him, weeping. A posse came from different points, where they had been watching, and gathered about the robber.

It turned out that my wife, since she could not influence me, had given the sheriff her suspicions of my clerk. The latter had been shadowed, and it was learned that she was the wife of the most notorious desperado in that region. A note arranging the details of the robbery had been opened and passed on without the parties knowing their secret was out.

"What made you suspect the woman?" I asked my wife.

"Her nose is crooked."

This is the only reason I got, and she seemed to consider it quite sufficient.

A CARD

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Green's Warranted Syrup of Tar, if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory, or money refunded.

Red Cross Pharmacy, E. A. Brown, George L. Edson, J. D. McArthur, W. B. Miles & Co., McAllister Bros., D. C. Howard, J. A. Cumming, Barre Drug Store, J. W. Parmenter.

For The Woman

Who Cares To Cook Well

Tacoma, Wash.,

March 2, 1911.

Weir Stove Co.,
Taunton, Mass.
Gentlemen:

We have been using since last November, in our home, one of your Glenwood combination coal and gas ranges, having secured same through your California house, and we consider the term "Glenwood Combination Coal and Gas Range," merely a synonym for "perfection" and we never tire of escorting visitors into our kitchen to admire our beautiful, convenient and perfect range.

Yours truly,

Mrs. W. B. Hawthorne.

Glenwood Range

Reynolds & Son,
Barre

RAIN CAUSES FLOODS AND BAD WASHOUTS

Andover Street Under Water; Heavy Damage In South Norwalk Connecticut.

Andover, March 14.—Swollen by heavy rains, the brook which forms the outlet of an ice pond in Frye village, overflowed its banks yesterday and swept across Main street, causing bad washouts and interfering with traffic for some time. Many cellars were flooded.

South Norwalk, Ct., March 14.—Norwalk had the severest rainstorm in years during Tuesday night. Scores of roads in both town and city jurisdiction were washed away and the repairs, it is estimated, will cost thousands of dollars. In several cases the trolley tracks were covered to a depth of six to twelve inches by stones and dirt, and the early cars could not make their trips. The Norwalk river became a raging torrent and overflowed its banks in so many places that small buildings along the banks were washed into Long Island sound. The new Canaan-Norwalk bridge was under water to a depth of two feet all the morning and it was not considered safe to use the structure.

WAS NATIVE OF CRAFTSBURY.

Lieut. Howard C. Woodbury, Who Died In Boston.

Boston, March 14.—Lieut. Howard C. Woodbury of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company, one of Boston's most widely known restaurant proprietors, died Tuesday afternoon in the McDowell hospital, 172 Newbury street. He was operated on for appendicitis a week ago. His family was summoned in time to be with him at the end.

Mr. Woodbury was born in Craftsbury, Vt., 64 years ago. Coming to Boston when young, he established a restaurant known as Woodbury's on the corner of High and Purchase streets. Prosperity followed, and, finding the place too small to accommodate his many patrons, he moved to Devonshire street. That was about 20 years ago. Success attended his efforts there, and 13 years ago he extended his establishment through from Devonshire street to Washington street.

Mr. Woodbury was one of the most active members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company. He was a 32d degree Mason, a member of the Boston lodge of Elks, the Aleppo temple of Shriner and the Knights of Pythias. He was an honorary member of the 1st corps cadets and the Lancers.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Sarah Jane (Stone) Woodbury; two sons, Henry H. and Milton A. Woodbury, and a daughter, Mrs. Thomas Ambrose of Nashua, N. H.

He lived at Massachusetts chambers.

RAPPED LAWYER FOR DELAY.

Charge of Attempting to Halt the Bold Case.

Boston, March 14.—The Bold case made little progress at the yesterday morning session of the superior criminal court, nearly all of the forenoon being occupied by Timothy W. Coakley's cross examination of Dr. John W. Johnson, who attended patients at the house of Mrs. Shattuck, but was not called upon to do anything for Miss Marie Boldine, the dead girl, when her condition became serious, although he was in the house at that time without knowledge that she was there.

Dr. Johnson appeared again yesterday in response to a request made by Mr. Coakley that he be permitted to examine entries of visits in a memorandum book kept by the doctor, the claim being the entries were inconsistent with his direct testimony.

Mr. Coakley had proceeded for 70 minutes with questions, nearly all of which were objected to by the district attorney and excluded by the court, when Assistant District Attorney Levele arose and, addressing the court, said it must be evident to every person in the court room that a deliberate attempt to delay the trial was being made by Mr. Coakley, who must know that his questions were not only immaterial but incompetent. Mr. Levele asked that the time of Mr. Coakley be limited or that he be ordered to stop entirely.

John Chase expressed a desire that Mr. Coakley confine himself to the single issue of whether any of the entries in the memorandum book of Dr. Johnson was inconsistent with his direct testimony, and suggested that a short time was all that would be necessary to finish with Dr. Johnson.

Mr. Coakley was then permitted to proceed, and when he was through he resumed cross examination of Miss Marie Boldine, who was upon the stand nearly all of Tuesday.

CALLS ITSELF A "GOOD TRUST"

American Sugar Refining Co. on the Defensive

SOME PAPERS ARE MISSING

Documents Which Are Important for the Government Cannot Be Found on Files of the Corporation at the Present Time.

New York, March 14.—Scores of letters and documents by which the government hopes to prove, in large measure, its criminal charges in the so called sugar trust conspiracy case, have disappeared from the files of the American Sugar Refining company and the records of the individual defendants, according to evidence adduced at the trial yesterday. None of these documents has been found, and the district attorney fears that they will never be brought to light.

William H. Whiteside, who called himself a "dummy secretary" of the Champion Construction company, and who had a similar position in the Majestic Apartment House company, was the first witness called yesterday in the trial of John E. Parsons, Washington B. Thomas, and other sugar trust insiders. Whiteside was questioned by Henry A. Wose, United States district attorney, about the business of these companies, but he said he knew little. Asked for several papers which he had been subpoenaed to bring with him, he said he had not been able to find them. Whiteside insisted he was only a "dummy secretary," which term he explained as being a secretary only in name. He admitted signing the company's papers as secretary of the company. He also attested to the signature of Thomas B. Harned, who was secretary of the company. He was still secretary of the Majestic Apartment company, he said.

Among the books and documents which he was instructed to bring to court were the minute and stock books of the Champion Construction company, builders of the Pennsylvania Sugar Refining company's plant at Philadelphia; similar records of the Majestic Apartment company; a contract between the construction and refinery companies, covering the construction of the refinery; and letters from Thomas B. Harned to Adolph Segal.

Whiteside testified that Thomas B. Harned, who with John E. Parsons, Washington B. Thomas, George H. Frazier, and Arthur Donner is a defendant in the case on indictments charging violation of the criminal clause of the anti-trust law, was a former officer of the construction company, which is now out of existence. Mr. Harned, he said, also had intimate business relations with Adolph Segal, owner of the Majestic Apartment house.

"Did you look for these papers?" asked the district attorney.

"Yes."

"Where?"

"Everywhere I thought they might be found."

"Did you ask Mr. Harned for them?"

"No."

"Did you ask Mr. Segal for them?"

"No."

"Or anyone else?"

"No."

"Then I ask the court," said the district attorney, "to instruct Mr. Whiteside to go back to Philadelphia and search for those papers, and if necessary, demand them of their custodian."

Judge Hand so instructed the witness.

The Duties of a "Dummy."

De Lancy Nicoll of counsel for the defense, then asked the witness more questions about what were the duties and prerogatives of a "dummy." During this examination came the following dialogue:

Nicoll—"You mean that Adolph Segal just gave Whiteside papers to sign, and Whiteside signed them?"

Whiteside—"Whiteside looked first over the paper to see that it did not concern him personally and then Whiteside signed it."

Shortly after this the district attorney entered an objection to one of Nicoll's questions. Nicoll maintained he was merely trying to help out the district attorney.

"Don't you worry about helping the district attorney," was the retort, "he can take care of himself."

Nicoll asked the witness if he was a director of the Pennsylvania Sugar Refining company. He said he did not remember. Judge Hand finally ruled that this line of testimony could not be pursued. The Pennsylvania Refining company could not be considered in this connection. Nicoll went back to the notes. One of these was for \$365,000 for which Segal put up 450 bonds of the Pennsylvania company as collateral. Whiteside signed many notes, he did not know how many. He did not know within a million dollars how much these notes aggregated.

"You just signed these notes as an employee of Segal's?"

"Yes."

"Of course, you had implicit faith in him. But don't you know you take a chance signing notes like that?"

There was a general laugh.

William Thorn Kissel, son and executor of Gustav Kissel, took the stand. He said he had his father's memorandum of the Segal loan of \$1,250,000 at his office. He brought copies of the corre-

spondence about the loan, and said he wanted to give full publicity to all his father's transactions. When the district attorney asked about Kissel's loan to Segal between 1904 and 1906, Nicoll rose.

"No evidence has been introduced I understand to the effect that the court, I merely want to definitely understand these documents are only marked for identification. For when the time comes we shall insist that these loans are purely private, and should not be introduced as evidence."

Nicoll presented for identification a summary of Gustav Kissel's transactions with Segal and also Kissel's deposition made immediately before his death on April 10, 1911. Charles W. Bennett, a lawyer once in Kissel's employ, was called to the stand and testified that he had gone to Philadelphia in October, 1903, to make a report on the title of the real estate owned by the Pennsylvania Sugar Refining company, and of the Majestic Apartment company.

SUGAR BILL DENOUNCED AS POLITICAL PLOT

Proposed Tax to Supply Revenue Also Condemned at Caucus of House Republicans.

Washington, March 14.—Republicans of the House in caucus yesterday declared that the free sugar bill proposed by the Democrats of the House was a political plot for votes, and that the extension of the corporation tax to individuals and copartnerships to make up the revenue that would be lost from sugar was its companion piece. The caucus was assembled at the instance of Republican Leader Mann, who told his colleagues that he wanted their ideas on the sugar bill. The meeting was fully attended by republicans and progressives. The general opinion expressed was that a united stand should be taken against the free sugar bill, and that on motion to recommit the bill it should be stipulated that the ways and means committee ought to await a report of the tariff board on the sugar schedule.

HEARING ON MOVING PICTURE BILL Playwrights and Actors Oppose Measure Offered by Mr. Townsend.

Washington, March 14.—Augustus Thomas, playwright, William A. Brady and Willson Luskay, actors, appeared before the House committee on patent yesterday to oppose a bill introduced by Representative Townsend of New Jersey. The measure drawn up by Mr. Townsend (the author of "Chimie Fadden," by the way), provides in effect that moving picture shows shall not be prosecuted for infringement of copyright unless it is shown that they have knowledge that the film in question is copyrighted. The authors of the bill, object to the bill and the Edison people who in the last analysis are back of the moving pictures represented yesterday by Mr. Dyer, argued for the bill.

PITNEY WAS CONFIRMED BY VOTE OF 50 TO 25

The Fight In the Senate Against Him For Supreme Court Bench Didn't Subside Until Vote Was Taken After Two Hours.

Washington, D. C., March 14.—Mahlon Pitney, chancellor of New Jersey, was finally confirmed yesterday by the Senate to succeed the late Justice Harlan in the supreme court of the United States by a vote of 50 to 25. This was the fourth executive session of Chancellor Pitney's nomination. The fight against him did not abate until the last moment of a two hour session. His commission was then immediately signed and he will come to Washington Monday to be sworn in.

Tells Women How to Have Charming Hair

Rough, coarse hair is unnecessary; so is faded, dull-looking hair. Dandruff and scalp itch are both caused by an accumulation of seamy filth and can easily be gotten rid of. Dandruff germs cause falling hair and diseases of the hair and scalp, and should be destroyed. If you have any of the hair troubles mentioned above, the Red Cross Pharmacy will give you a PARISIAN SAGE to end every one of them or will refund your money. PARISIAN SAGE is a delightful hair dressing that is being used to-day by many thousands of lovely Americans who detect uncleanliness. Large bottle 50 cents.

At Fountains & Elsewhere Ask for "HORLICK'S" The Original and Genuine Malted Milk The Food-drink for All Ages. At restaurants, hotels, and fountains. Delicious, invigorating and sustaining. Keep it on your sideboard at home. Don't travel without it. A quick lunch prepared in a minute. Take no imitation. Just say "HORLICK'S." Not in Any Milk Trust

Famous "Pint of Cough Syrup" Receipt

No Better Remedy at Any Price. Fully Guaranteed.

Make a plain syrup by mixing one pint of granulated sugar and ½ pint of warm water and stir for two minutes. Put 2½ ounces of pure Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle, and fill it up with the Sugar Syrup. This gives you a family supply of the best cough syrup at a saving of \$2. It never spoils. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three times a day.

The effectiveness of this simple remedy is surprising. It seems to take hold instantly, and will usually stop the most obstinate cough in 24 hours. It tones up the jaded appetite and is just laxative enough to be helpful in a cough, and has a pleasing taste. Also excellent for bronchial trouble, throat tickle, sore lungs and asthma, and an unequalled remedy for whooping cough and croup. Its recipe for making cough remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup (or strained honey) is a prime favorite in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada. The plan has been imitated, though never successfully. If you try it, use only genuine Pinex, which is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, and is rich in guaiacol and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this recipe.

A quantity of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

The financier died intestate, but before his death he wrote a letter to all his heirs and had it witnessed by John Williams, his heard gardener, and Henry Peterson, his chauffeur, in which he requested those who would divide his property to make good provision for Miss Sturges, of whom he was very fond and whom he sometimes introduced as his niece. The settlement is made exactly as suggested in this letter, the heirs giving implicit obedience to Mr. Hawley's wishes.

The matter was arranged by John B. Starchfield on the part of the heirs and former Judge Edward W. Hatch of the firm of Parker, Hatch & Sheehan on the part of Miss Sturges.

Since Mr. Hawley's death, Miss Sturges has been living in the town house, just off Fifth avenue, and several of the heirs have also stayed there at times in the last few weeks. She is now ill, having been prostrated by Mr. Hawley's death and the accompanying notoriety into which she was brought, and Mrs. Walter S. Crandall and Mrs. Seymour, one of the dead railroad man's sisters, have been helping to nurse her. Lawyer Starchfield said yesterday that all the heirs are in accord and are friendly to Miss Sturges.

"The way Mr. Hawley first came to take an interest in Miss Sturges was through the girl's mother, who was an old school friend of Mr. Hawley in Chatham," said Mr. Starchfield yesterday.

"The mother married a jeweler of Honesdale, N. Y., where Miss Sturges was born. She is named after her mother."

"The Sturges family was broken up, and Mrs. Sturges appealed to Mr. Hawley to look after her daughter. The girl was then 15 years old, and Mr. Hawley saw that she obtained a good education. Before that time she had been in a public institution in New Jersey."

"When she was 20 years old, she took up her permanent residence with Mr. Hawley, looking after his homes in this city and in Babylon, as his financial operations prevented him from spending much time in this way. Mr. Hawley's close friends and near relatives all knew her and respected and trusted her."

"Miss Sturges changed her name to Margaret Cameron, in order to avoid the friends of her girlhood, who she thought might annoy her if they knew of her position. Her mother died several years ago, and her father is believed to be dead. She has a married sister who lives in the Bronx with her husband."

Mr. Hawley never married. He was known in Wall street as one of the coldest financiers and was almost inaccessible to callers. There have been stories of an early disappointing love affair in his life.

Miss Sturges was not in the foreground of the financial dinners to his business associates. She was often seen horseback riding about the countryside with Mr. Hawley, however.

It was not known until some time after Mr. Hawley's death that he had left no will. When this fact was ascertained, Mr. Hawley having made one will and destroyed it and failed to execute another will, a search was made for his relatives and his nephew, Frederick Campbell, was found to be working as a bookkeeper for a firm of North river stevedores at \$20 a week. He had been discarded by the railroad man after a violent quarrel, because he insisted on marrying a woman Western Union operator in the Hawley offices. He married her and they are now worth between \$1,000,000 and \$2,500,000.

SUCCESSING ON THE FARM.

J. G. Ullery Carries Good News from New England.

New York, March 14.—J. G. Ullery of Brattleboro, Vt., is at the Wolcott with a forecast. Until recently Mr. Ullery was the publisher and editor of the New England Farmer. But no longer does he wield the editorial pen. He discovered, he says, that to run a magazine successfully nowadays requires a capital of \$1,000,000, and he sold out. But he has lately been making a trip through New England.

"The New England farmers," said Mr. Ullery Tuesday, "are making better progress to-day than they have for the last thirty years. They are studying things. They are taking interest. They have been sending their boys to agricultural colleges, and the lads have been coming home with new ideas and new methods about making the old farm pay."

"It is not going to be many years," prophesied Mr. Ullery, "before New England and the whole eastern part of the country are going to do farming on a business basis. The youngsters have learned all about the selection of seed and the needs of the soil. When they see that corn won't grow in a certain field they send some of the soil to one of the state experimental stations and have it analyzed and find out just what it lacks."

"Why, the farmers in the northeastern part of the country are to the tune of 25,000,000 population and they are discovering that they can supply some of the needs of the immense market that number of people furnishes. In the last two or three years, there has been a tremendous increase in the corn crop of New England, stimulated largely by

HAWLEY'S WARD GETS FORTUNE

Heirs Are Reported to Have Agreed on Settlement

RECEIVED \$25,000 A YEAR

Besides That Amount, She Receives Two Costly Houses from Estate of Edwin Hawley, the Railroad Magnate.

New York, March 14.—Acting in accordance with a letter written by Edwin Hawley, the railroad magnate, before his death, his heirs have decided to his housekeeper, Emma Sturges, known also as Margaret Cameron, his town house at 19 East Sixtieth street, and Ellingham Towers, his fine country place at Babylon, L. I., besides settling on her an income of \$25,000 a year for the rest of her life, these provisions not to be nullified by her marriage in the future.

The financier died intestate, but before his death he wrote a letter to all his heirs and had it witnessed by John Williams, his heard gardener, and Henry Peterson, his chauffeur, in which he requested those who would divide his property to make good provision for Miss Sturges, of whom he was very fond and whom he sometimes introduced as his niece. The settlement is made exactly as suggested in this letter, the heirs giving implicit obedience to Mr. Hawley's wishes.

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Sick Women

When shown positive and reliable proof that a certain remedy had cured many cases of female ills, wouldn't any sensible woman conclude that the same remedy would also benefit her if suffering with the same trouble?

Here are five letters from southern women which prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

LETTER FROM VIRGINIA.

Elliston, Va.—"I feel it my duty to express my thanks to you and your great medicine. I was a sufferer from female troubles and had been confined in bed over one third of my time for ten months. I could not do my housework and had fainting spells so that my husband could not leave me alone for five minutes at a time."

"Now I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier. Whenever I see a suffering woman I want to tell her what these medicines have done for me and I will always speak a good word for them."—Mrs. ROBERT BLANKENSHIP